

# Stormy Weather

Nina Nastasia

She comes running in  
"We're all on fire"  
She says so hysterically  
I'm in the shower  
She says, "save the water"

I can't be on best behaviour  
I'm not afraid of stormy weather

Sunday afternoon  
We'll drive for hours  
After church with father  
While she photographs me  
In a bed of flowers

I can't be on best behaviour  
I'm not afraid of stormy weather

She looks around for me  
Don't you know i'm always gonna be here  
She doesn't wanna leave  
I'm afraid of stormy, stormy weather  
There's nothing i can do, there's nothing you won't do

She lies on her back  
Let it go, she ate him  
She looks like disaster  
There's no one to help her  
No machine can keep her

I can't be on best behaviour  
I'm not afraid of stormy weather

She looks around for me  
Don't you know i'm always gonna be here  
She doesn't wanna leave  
I'm afraid of stormy, stormy weather  
There's nothing i can do, there's nothing you can do